

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 495

“Roxanne! What is she doing here? Is Daddy cheating on Mommy?”

Matteo flew into a rage when he saw Roxanne, and Vivian followed suit.

Ian, on the other hand, quietly observed her and frowned.

“That’s not it, quiet down. I’m going upstairs to see what’s going on, ok?”
He then sneaked upstairs.

Matteo and Vivian huffed in frustration but didn’t say anything else as they waited for Ian’s return.

Did Sebastian really summon Roxanne over?

Of course not!

Sebastian had yet to regain consciousness.

“Is she really that important to you? You broke all the rules for her sake and pass out after that. Sebastian, I’m really...”

Roxanne choked up as she sat by Sebastian’s bedside and stared at his handsome face. She would never get a chance to get up close and personal with him if he wasn’t unconscious.

There was nothing she could do about it as bitterness rose in her heart.

She had never expected that she would fall for him like that after breaking up with him years ago.

“But you should just give up on her. She won’t be coming back anymore, not after falling into his hands.”

Roxanne smiled in relief at that.

Ian didn’t know what she was talking about as he hid outside. Roxanne took a syringe and a bottle of liquid transparent drug out from her bag.

What is she doing?

Ian's face darkened as he rushed into the room. "Roxanne, what are you trying to do to Daddy? Let go of him!"

Roxanne went quiet.

Ian rushed into the room and knocked the syringe and bottle of liquid drug off her hands before she could even register what was going on.

Clang!

Sebastian stirred when the glass of liquid drug shattered on the ground.

Roxanne was quick to notice. She quickly stood up. "Little Ian, what are you doing? Uncle Lance called me over after your father passed out. This is his medicine."

"You're lying. You're not trying to treat Daddy at all."

Ian argued. He didn't believe Roxanne at all.

In order to make her story believable, Roxanne crouched down and pointed at the pile of broken glass. "Look here. You can send these over for a lab test if you don't believe me."

"I don't care. You are a witch!"

Ian was on the verge of tears. He was only a seven-year-old child, after all.

Matteo and Vivian heard the commotion and rushed upstairs to help Ian.

Just at that moment, a cold weak voice rang out from the bedroom.
"Get... out!"

Roxanne went quiet.

She stood frozen in place. Her face turned ghastly white while Ian flopped into the bed.

"Daddy, she's a bad woman. She's trying to harm you," Ian wailed. He clung onto Sebastian and sobbed uncontrollably.

Sebastian, who had regained consciousness, hugged him and remained silent.

"Ok, I know. Don't cry."

Roxanne paled even more.

She looked at him in despair as her fingers trembled. "Sebastian, what are you talking about? You..."

"Don't you understand what I just said? Do you want me to throw you out?"

Sebastian cut her off before she could even finish speaking.

He glared icily at her, his bloodshot eyes filled with disgust. Roxanne sensed hostility all around him.

She finally picked her bag up and stumbled out of the room.

Sebastian Hayes, I assure you, you will regret this.

The house finally quietened down after Roxanne left. After Ian calmed down, the three kids leaned against the bed and stared at Sebastian anxiously.

"Daddy, are you sick? Should I call the doctor for you?"

Vivian finally noticed something was off as she climbed onto the bed to check Sebastian's temperature with her tiny hands.

Her actions warmed his heart.

I still have to look after them aside from looking for Sasha. I must hang in there.

Sebastian put Vivian's hand down and carried her in his arms. "I'm fine, I just took a nap because I was tired."

"Really?"

Vivian widened her eyes in delight.

Sebastian carried her down from the bed alongside Matteo and Ian.

"Of course, let's go. I'll make you something for lunch."

"Oh? But we already had burgers for lunch with Grand-Aunt and Granduncle."

"Really? But I haven't eaten anything for the whole day. Can you eat with me?"

"Okay."

"What about the two of you?"

"Sure, Daddy."

Matteo and Ian replied in unison.

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